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## The Inkwell

Armstrong Junior College

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CHARTERS FOR NEW CLUBS  
TO BE CONSIDERED BY  
STUDENT SENATE TOMORROW

Tomorrow morning at 10:30 the Student Senate will meet in the administration faculty room to consider the charters of several newly organized clubs here at Armstrong.

The Senate will also discuss a proposed bill to have all books left in the Armstrong building lobby impounded. If the bill is passed, it will not be put into effect until President Hawes has designated suitable places for the students to leave their books and personal belongings during school hours. Violators of the proposed legislation would have to pay a small fine in order to get their books from the pound.

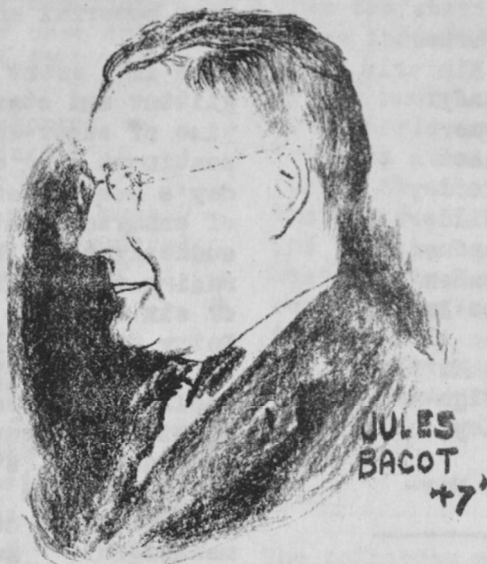
The Student Senate held its first session last Thursday afternoon in the faculty room, with Grady Wickey, President of the Sophomore Class, presiding. Action on several proposed bills was suspended until tomorrow morning when the senate reconvenes. Those attending the first session were Clifford Clarke, President of the Freshman Class, who acted as secretary; and the following representatives: Miss Betty Graham, Music Club; Robert Porter, INKWEED; John Lewis, Dance Committee; Edward Lee, 'GEECHIE'; Grady Kicklighter, Philosophical and Psychological Seminar; Miss Iris Gignilliat, Alpha Tau Beta; Miss Mary Conway, Freshman Class; Bob Harmon, "A" Club; Clark Blanton and Chub Price, Armstrong Veterans Social Club; John Folger, French Club; Louis Reisman, Student Forum; and Arnold L. Arn, Intramural Board.

#### COACH TORRIE ANNOUNCES BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Coach Carmen Torrie has announced the schedule of basketball games through next February. The list is not complete, however, all games listed below are definite:

Dec 3	Augusta Junior College (here)
Dec 9	GMC of Milledgeville (here)
Dec 13	Brewton Parker (here)
Dec 16	Jacksonville Junior College (here)
Dec 22	Paris Island Marines (here)
Jan 6	Middle Georgia College (here)
Jan 9	Brewton Parker (there)
Jan 10	Paris Island Marines (there)
Jan 16	Douglas Junior College (there)
Jan 23	GMC (there)

(Continued bottom next column)



President Forman M. Hawes

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT!

"MY SISTER EILEEN,"

PLAYHOUSE SMASH HIT,

OPENS SIX NIGHT RUN

For the first time in five years the red velvet curtains on the stage of the school auditorium opens on what promises to be the outstanding production of a long line of Savannah Playhouse hits. "My Sister Eileen," a three-act comedy with a record Broadway run begins a six-night stand tonight at 8:30.

The uproarious farce by famed playwrights Chodorov and Fields, from the popular "New Yorker" stories by Ruth McKenney, will be the product of six full weeks of the talent and toil of Carlson Thomas, director of the newly reopened Playhouse, veteran Savannah actors like Ruth Christiansen, Betty Butler, and Milton Bellah, and a host of Armstrong students.

AJC'ers in the cast include Madison Brower, Owen Conway, Charlotte Hale, Charley Johnson, Grady Kicklighter, David Landy, Evelyn Simms, and Robert Wilson, and two faculty members, Miss Eleanor Doyle and Hinckley Murphy. Stage manager is Leslie Sneed. Props are being handled by a giant crew of technicians including Rita Fishburn, Zelda Mirsky, Annette Raskin, and Marilyn Richman.

Thousands of man hours and huge quantities of materials have gone into the set which is being favorably compared by observers with professional scenery.

The box office announced this morning that some choice seats are still available. Admission is \$1.50 and a savings of one-third can be made by purchasing a season ticket for \$3.00. Ticket office is open all day and every evening this week.

Jan 24	Augusta Junior College (there)
Feb 11	Middle Georgia College (there)
Feb 13	Jacksonville Junior College (there)
Feb 17	Douglas Junior College (here)

There is also a tentative game with Orlando Junior College along with several others that are still in the indefinite stage.

WATCH FOR THE SUPPLEMENT TO THIS EDITION WHICH WILL BE OFF THE PRESS SOON. THERE'LL BE GOSSIP GALORE, CAPTIVATING FEATURES, AND MORE NEWS.



## THE INKWELL

Published every two weeks (except during holidays and the summer quarter) by the students of Armstrong Junior College of Savannah, Georgia.

Member of the Associated Collegiate Press

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## IS WORLD WAR III INEVITABLE?

With the tension between Russia and the democracies of the world becoming greater and greater every day, there is considerable speculation concerning the probability of another war. Is world war III inevitable?

It is fairly obvious that another global conflagration---and indeed it would be just that---would spell the virtual annihilation of mankind. Should another war occur, man's penetration of the atom would prove to be his undoing.

Americans in general have reacted with some skepticism to the recent announcement by Soviet Foreign Minister Molotov that the secret of the atomic bomb "has long ceased to exist". American and British scientists state that Russia may know the secret of the atomic bomb, but that they believe it highly improbable that she have the knowledge of producing the bomb itself.

It should be borne in mind that Russia today has some of the world's best scientists. If these men have the ingenuity to master the complexities of nuclear fission, surely they must have the ingenuity to accomplish the far less difficult feat of producing the bomb itself, a job which is purely mechanical in nature.

Some proponents of the inevitability of a third world war believe that we should attack Russia immediately while we have the upper hand. But the question arises, do we have the vantage? It is the opinion of the INKWELL that this proposal of immediate attack on Russia is analogous to the man who, being afflicted with a terrible disease---but nevertheless a remediable one, cowardly commits suicide rather than to face the long and difficult road to recovery. A war with Russia would certainly be suicide for us. America would be extremely rash to attack Russia, confident of a victory based on false hopes. Moreover, victories are a thing of the past anyway. No one can claim to be

## AS FAR AS I KNOW

By David Landy

## "Crossfire"--A Memorable Movie

"Hate is like a loaded gun. It can go off anywhere, anytime, kill anyone. Sometimes it explodes right in the face of the guy that carries it." One of the characters in "Crossfire" with these words succinctly summarizes the theme of the most powerful motion picture of the year.

Once in a great while Hollywood pauses midst the glitter and stardust and departs from its routine of super-duper misextravaganzas and canned sentiment long enough to recall its role as today's most potent cultural expression and medium of entertainment and education. It remembers suddenly that there are more crucial problems facing us than Van Johnson's latest girl friend or six new ways to photograph the dimples in Betty Grable's legs. Halted dead in its tracks by its sudden glance into the never-never land of reality, it does a Bob Hope doubletake and comes up with a picture that jars everyone out of his complacency. Stripped of its own blinders, *MovieLand* uses its technical genius to make a film as fresh as today's front page---and as meaningful. Such a motion picture is "Crossfire".

Two recently discharged veterans meet two G.I.'s at a bar. A civilian and his girl friend invite one of the G.I.'s to the civilian's apartment in an attempt to help him slough off his despondency at the long separation from his wife. The vets follow and invite themselves in. A drinking spree ensues, the civilian is slugged to death. Suspicion centers on the lonely G.I. but almost at the outset we know the murderer's identity. He is the brutal, fascist-minded vet whose one outstanding characteristic is hatred. He hates "slackers", people who don't fit in with his conception of Americanism; Jews, foreigners, and people who like Jews and foreigners. In a blind, drunken rage he kills his host, the civilian, because he was a Jew and, he thought, a draft-dodger. Later he kills his friend, the other vet because he thinks the vet likes Jews.

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the victor of the last war; in another war all nations will be losers.

The present trend in international affairs will, if continued in the same course, plunge us into war. What, then, is our alternative? The INKWELL believes that we should make a desperate attempt to resolve our differences with Russia and devote our last effort to the establishment of harmonious relations of all nations. This may sound like wishful thinking, but it is our only hope if we want to survive.

It is the opinion of the INKWELL that Russia does not want to fight another war any more than we do.

Let us remember that no activity controlled by man is inevitable. The inevitability of world war III depends entirely on us and the other peoples of the world. It will be unavoidable only if we make it so...

\* \* \* \* \*



MISTER PSATCHEL SAYS:

It has been called to my attention by certain persons of questionable character that various individuals have had difficulty in understanding my writing. This is a malicious rumor, and it is not to be tolerated, I think I said quite plainly not long ago that I am never misunderstood. This should settle the matter once and for all, so let's hear no more about it.

\* \* \* \* \*

I wonder how many of you have ever stopped to consider how nice it must be to be insane? Oh, I don't mean the maniac depressive, or anything like that. The paranoid individual, also, must have his moments of regret. However, the general run of lunatics must get quite a kick out of life.

Lets lood at the firebug first. Have you never gently fondled a match box and carefully and lovingly scraped the match for its side? What greater joy is there tha watching the flame leaping red and hungry, up the draperies to the ceiling? Oh, the thrill of ecstasy as the victims of the flames scream in agony or leap forty-eight floors to the sidewalk with a sound like a squashed cockroach. Yes indeed! It must be nice to be a firebug.

Then, of course, there's the homicidal maniac, to say nothing of the sadist. How his spine must tingle with delight as he lovingly splits open the victim's head with a meat cleaver or cuts off his legs with an electric bacon slicer--an eighth of an inch at a time. After all, you can afford to put time on something you enjoy.

It seems to me, however, that there is one who stands head and shoulders above the other happy insane. I mean, of course, that most lucky of individuals -- the man in the last stages of paresis. For with the softening of the brain comes delusions of grandeur, and what could be more delightful than being Diogenes and Alexander, Christ and Pilate, and Socrates and Andy Gump all rolled into one?

So the next time you come across one of the latter-day Napoleons, remember this: A madman's paradise is a paradise nevertheless, and the poor fool is probably a lot happier than you are.

-- Phineas P. Psatchel

ATTENTION INKWELL STAFF

A meeting of the INKWELL staff--and this means every member of the staff--will be held Wednesday morning, November 19th at 10:30 a.m. in the INKWELL office. Please make arrangements to be present. As decided two weeks ago, staff meeting will be held on Wednesdays alternate to assemblies, every two weeks, hereafter.

Young couple: We'd like a honeymoon salad.

Waiter: A honeymoon salad?

Couple: Yes, lettuce alone.

THE TIME WAS THEN!

By Carlton Kimberly

The five of us sat hunched over the dim glow from the radio dial in the darkened room. Dave twisted the dial. The radio squeaked and buzzed. Then the static cleared and the announcer's voice issued forth into the silent room.

"Three hours ago our nation was drawn into the third world war. At seven forty five this evening five atomic bombs fell on the city of New York. At this moment the entire eastern half of the United States is under heavy air bombardment. The latest reports received by the commander of Western Air Defense from pilots engaged in combat over the area estimate that every major city from the Atlantic coast to the Mississippi River has been totally destroyed. Unofficial reports place the number of dead at close to sixty million persons.

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AS FAR AS I KNOW

The policeman who tracks him down is an Irish-American whose grandfather came to America as an immigrant from Ireland after the potato crop failure and was murdered by some zealous "super-patriots" who hated him because he was a Catholic. He finally prevails upon the second G.I. to trap the murderer when he shows him how the wild and senseless pattern of hate could include him. The killer had shown nothing but contempt for his hill-billy accent because he looked down on people who came from Tennessee.

In the end we find that the first victim, the Jewish civilian, was a discharged veteran, too, decorated for heroic action at Iwo Jima.

The movie is a damning indictment not only of anti-Semitism, but all forms of hatred. For, to quote one of the actors again, "Hate doesn't stop with hatred of Jews, Catholics, Protestants, foreign-born, color groups. It could expand to include brown hair, blue eyes, hill-billy accents striped neckties, or the way you part your hair." Caught in the cross-fire of hate are not only the victims and their killer (himself the victim, too, of hate), but the innocents, as well--the G.I., his wife, the dance-hall girl, her boy friend. Once the evil seed of hate is allowed to flower, it rushes through the land with the fury of a prairie fire.

If you have not already seen "Crossfire" don't miss it when it returns. Congratulations to the people who made the film. They have discovered that we can digest fact with fancy, we can take the reality of the bitter fruits of racial hatred with the sweet rewards of democracy. They have stumbled across the astounding truth that American audiences have I.Q.'s somewhat above the idiot level and can appreciate something for their movie-money besides legs and lassoes in technicolor.



SPORTS CHATTER  
BY  
HARMON CORLEY

As the football season progresses, Armstrong's intramural program is bringing out all kinds of talent in the different clubs. The Scholars' Bill Fogarty is one of the league's top pass receivers. Strickland of the Eager Beavers has shown in past games that he is one of the strongest kickers in the league. He averages about forty-five yards on his kicks, with some traveling as far as sixty yards. Hoyt Powell and Hamp Paine will be the men to watch when it comes to toting the leather. All eyes should follow MacDonald when he drops back to heave another of his perfect passes. He rarely misses his receiver.

The Terrapins are full of line talent with "Duck" Baker and Bob Harmon showing the greatest promise. Mac Kitchens of the Gators is another good line-man. Baron Haig seems to be the extra point specialist in the league, having made three conversions out of six attempts. The INKWELL will pick an all-intramural team at the end of the season, so keep your eyes on the stars.

The problem of referees for the intramural games has now been solved. Each club in the intramural program will furnish an official for the intramural activities and this official will officiate in football, basketball, and softball. At the end of the year he will be awarded a school letter for his participation. This should overcome the main fault with the intramural games and enable them to run smoother from here on out.

An interesting sidelight in the football program is the new record set by the Eager Beavers in their game with the Loafers last week. They ran up the highest score ever made against an opponent in the history of the intramural program, downing the Loafers, 19 to 0. The Beavers had just tied their old record in a previous game with the Scholars.

The Scholars aren't coming up to this writer's expectations. I had predicted the Scholars as a dark horse in the intramural race. To date, they have lost four of their games, while they battled to a tie in the other one. It seems now that the Gators have the greatest potentiality as a capable dark horse, having lost only three, while winning one and tying the other two. The records show only seven more games scheduled for the football season, so they'll have to put on the steam to come through.

THE STANDINGS

Team	Won	Lost	Tie
TERRAPINS.....	4	0	2
EAGER BEAVERS.....	4	0	1
GATORS.....	1	3	2
LOAFERS.....	1	3	2
SCHOLARS.....	0	4	1

The intramural tennis league has failed to materialize again this year. The matches were scheduled to start two weeks ago, but not one match has been played.

My thoughts were interrupted by a dull and distant thud. Yes, the time was then---back in 1948 and '49.

WORTSMAN'S DEATH KEENLY

FELT BY ARMSTRONG

The passing of Edgar Wortsman, Savannah community leader, will be keenly felt by Armstrong Junior college.

Mr. Wortsman was a member of the Armstrong Junior College Commission, and served as chairman of the gymnasium committee. This committee had made considerable progress under his guidance toward obtaining funds for the erection of a gymnasium at Armstrong. Mr. Wortsman's able leadership will be missed, and Armstrong sincerely regrets his passing.

The Time Was Then (Continued)

"A report just received from General Lewis Davenport, commander of Eastern Air Defense, states that the type bomb being used is at least ten times more powerful than the Hiroshima bomb which killed 150,000 persons in 1945. One pilot was quoted as saying, 'The results from blasts which destroyed the capital some two hours ago makes the Hiroshima bomb look like a firecracker by comparison.' The voice droned on.

I thought to my self, "It has happened!" Then the words of Senator Peterson flooded through my memory. "The time is now. We must face squarely and realistically the fact that advancing technology is creating deadlier and more horrible weapons of war. We may be sure that no nation will refrain from using these weapons. Nations will use any means to win whatever they think they can win. Our only hope for security is to place such weapons in the hands of a world government—a government representative of all the peoples of the world. It is not a question of possibility. Such a government must be possible for man has created a situation with the discovery of atomic energy to which he must adjust himself or perish." (Cont. bottom left column.)

